

HER VENEER WAS BIG CITY

But one look and you knew that Toni Raselle's instincts were straight out of the river shack she came from.

I watched her as she toyed with the man, laughing, her tumbled hair like raw blue-black silk, her brown shoulders bare. Eyes deep-set, a girl with a gypsy look.

So this was the girl I had risked my life to find. This was the girl who was going to lead me to a buried fortune in stolen loot. - Summary by Back cover blurb from first edition

Read by Winston Tharp. Total running time: 5:42:32

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Bullet for Cinderella John D. MacDonald